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The air in the little back room which was the policy writer's lair was mephitic. Through the smoke-drowsy air those who leaned in listless impatience upon the greasy wooden bench which sprawled its trembling old legs against the south wall scarcely could distinguish the individual members of the larger group huddling across the way. These latter were scanning with eager attentiveness the figures upon a curiously arranged chart which depended from the wall. Some of them held in their hands printed sheets of paper also covered with figures. The latter were set in rows, of two numbers each, and seemed to bear relevancy to the vaster mass of similar numbers ranged upon the chart. All of the fifteen men in the room bore studious airs. Most of those crowded together in the standing party seemed in deep thought. A single gas jet burned feebly overhead in the room's center. In the far corner opposite the door an ox-like person satheavily in a stout oak chair and looked beedly at still other groups of numbers he had written with a stylus upon manifold paper. The finger tips of his fat hands were blackened from handling the carbon sheets he had used in making duplication.

There was a conspicuous difference between the bearing of this man and that of all the others in his presence. Composure clothed his portliness as with fine raiment and placidity rested on his brow as crowns on kings. He was smoking a big meerchaum pipe, whose low rested upon the table.

with fine raiment and placidity rested on his brow as crowns on kings. He was smoking a big meerchaum pipe, whose bowl rested upon the table with the grasp of his left hand, while the long curved stem brought the amber mouthpiece easily to his lips as he sat upright. Those of the others who were smoking anything smoked cigarettes. They puffed them feverishly, and when their nicotine-stained fingers lifted them away from the lips, drew within their lungs long inhalations of the thick smoke, expelling it with prolonged "ahs!" of satisfaction. An air of general unrest pervaded them. They adgeted. A majority of the men was young. adgeted. A majority of the men was young. Two of them were wrinkled and had gray hair. Three of them were

The door which opened into the barber shop, which in turn opened upon the basement steps leading up to the street, awing laward with a warning creak. A man of 25, whose long tawny mustache lent his handsome face a military air not in conflict with his bearing, staggered through the one entrance to the little room and hurried forward to the table at which sat the imperturable man with the pipe. His dress was in disorder and a jagged cent in the cloak he wore was witness of some recent encounter with a nail. His face was fushed and his breath came heavily. He put a hand upon the table and leaned eagerly forward toward the self-imposed penance must be undergone, in a swift monotone, like one.

Seemed to struggle with a sob. The others looked at him with interest booked:

The starter tried to shout.

But up went Brown—a car came down And Mrs. Brown stepped out!

The starter shook with hidden mirt he didn't dare display;

"Your husband, mum, went back." he said, "Til never play again. You'll nested the didn't dare display;

"Your husband, mum, went back." heart."

All of them drew around him now, as he swung himself from the table and leaned eagerly forward toward the and stood erect. He continued, as if a self-imposed penance must be undergone, in a swift monotone, like one.



"It isn't too late, is it?" big man, who had looked up with a slow smille whose flavor was contempt. "It isn't quite too late, Sorsen, is it?"he panted, in a tone almost of pleading, "Don't say it is too late. I want to make a last play, and it must be on this very drawing or none at all. Am I in time, Sorsen?"

Sorsen eyed him coldly as he drew out his watch. He looked at its face, closed it with a click and returned it to his pocket before he spoke.

"You have three minutes, Massenger," he answered, "if you think it is make a winning some day, to begin a furning some dreek with a further took and seture of resolution Massensers between the carbillation at Gas Office, 31 Third street, call and see the re often in the last six months; twice a day, generally. You know there we end. I ended yesterday. Last to his pocket before he spoke.

"You have three minutes, Massenger," he answered, "if you think it is

No, in one book."



ily seized his manifolded sheets and "It was time," commented a youth of 18, rolling another eigarette. "The barber's clock says it's now ten minutes to five. The old man came near being late for the first time in his life." Massenger had seated himself upon the table and his bowed head rested in his hands, his elbows on his thighs. He seemed to struggle with a sob. The others looked at him with interest. Presently the white-haired man with

gone, in a swift monotone, like one who would be done.

"I told you fellows my gig was a dream, and so it was, but it wasn't my dream. It was a woman's dream. I was a woman's dream. I

ten years. Then I began to gamble. I jost my avings, then my position, then my goods. After that I got odd jobs in my profession, as I could, which wasn't always—and most of this good money I sent after the bad. Well, she stood it until one day our boy was hungry and couldn't decently go to school. Then she and he left me."

There are I began to gamble. I have a silence may be gold succeeded in borrow.

Gas Stoves

There was a grim silence. As Massenger's voice choked and halted the white-haired man with the cane big man, who had looked up with a brushed his wrinkied cheek with a fur-

ger," he answered, "if you think it is worth bothering about. Why don't you come in time? I was about to close the sheet."

He took up his stylus. "It's another dream, I suppose," he said with a sneer, as he prepared to write. "What is it this time?"

"Make it one, and ten and thirty, and make it one, and ten and thirty, and make it a capital gig," huskily replied Massenger, dwelling upon each it's hands upon our heads and blessed.

replied Massenger, dwelling upon each numeral with what seemed an unaccountable emotion.
"In both books?"

The series of the seemed an unaccountable emotion.
"In both books?"

The series of the seri

"And for how much? The usual that she and I were walking in uarter?"

His tone was even more sneering and our boy was leading us. That

ALL THE PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY AND THE PARTY AN

Once more he leaned against the table behind him. No one spoke until the old man's voice was heard, a little trenulous, for he was old indeed, and per haps weak of heart.

"But, Massenger, how did you get one—ten—thirty from that?"

"Why, she and I are one. Our little philip is ten, and because I am a telegraph operator and am going to say good night' to this game, that is '39."

"But where did she get the money?" persisted the old man.

"That wasn't money," answered Massenger, resolute to the end. "That was her wedding ring."

Again the door swung silently ajar. a seemed grim, but he forced a laugh as without a single word he began posting on a blackboard the result of the dive o'clock drawing. This is the way in he put the numbers down:

1-10-20-4-16-73-21-26-44-53-11-58-19.

A murmur of amasement had foly wollowed the marking of the first three.

1-10-20-4-16-78-21-26-41-63-11-58-19.

A murmur of amazement had followed the marking of the first three numbers upon the blackboard. As Sorsen turned away he had recovered his characteristic imperturbability.

"Here. Massenger," said he, holding out a bit of stamped paper, "is a certified check for \$8,000."

But the man in the base had been as a certified check for \$8,000."

But the man to whom he spoke did not hear him. He had fainted across the little table in the grimy little back

UPS AND DOWNS OF BROWNS.

[O, N. Burke, in Smart Set.] Brown has a crazy office On the twenty-second floor Of a modern office building. With conveniences galore. Electric lights and mail chutes And everything first-rate-

Who is strictly up-to-date

A smile upon her face; Took elevator No. 6,

And launched forth into space 'Tis safe to say she'd hardly gone Beyond the second floor, When Mr. Brown came sailing down Serene on No. 4.

Your wife went up this minute A car was just about to start And Mr. Brown jumped in it. You'll better wait 'till she co

But up went Brown-a car came down

spair

dream. It was a woman's dream. I was only its interpreter. The woman — well, she was my wife. She will be again," he added, in an impetuous burst, "after her gig has won."

The listeners drew even closer. The story seemed not without dramatic interest. Massenger went on:

"I was married about 11 years ago. We prospered and hence was happy for ten years. Then I began to gamble. I jost my savings, then my position, then

Silence may be golden, but it never succeeded in borrowing a dollar.

Detroit Jewel Gas Stoves are on exhibition at Gas Office, 316 North June, June, rhythm and tune, get a manual of cooking by gas (no a catalogue) by Helen Armstrong, Air from Hesperides

I was to Economy

And will cook, bake, broil, stew, simmer, toast, reast, poach or fry Perfume and wine of you. anything, it will do anything that Shimmer and shine of you can be done by a coal range.

We sell them at COST and Blossomful June? Connect Free.

from heaven. "She told me her's. She had dreamed Paducah Gas Light Co. 316 North Third Street.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Something Old, Something New, Chiefly Borrowed, and For You.

er is a scarf of black velvet and black velvet is also used for the belt.

An outing costume of gray linen has the skirt made with a cluster of plaits on each side of the apron. These are trimmed near the top with a very small pearl buttons. The bodice is a little belted jacket with hip pieces. There is a waist-coat of white linen embroidered with, black braid and trimmed with buttons and chemisette of red mull."

contrived to lead the conversation on to constitue of the present mahogany was but a step. They took him on, from the chaplain could not resist the temptation to chastise the unrighteous and ventured his mite. The challenger bet first, just an eighth of an inch beyond the old height, and then the mess, in rotation, guessed exactly right. He was done completely.—London Free Lance.

"Figured crepes are in great demand. They may be trimmed with a plain crepe or with lace, or with ooth Rather an odd gown is of a raspberry red figured crepe, trimmed with shirred bands of silk of the same color. On the skirt a shirred band was used to head a deep flounce of lace. Above the shirred band were two stitched bands of the same silk. The bodice was encircled in the same way. There is also a little shirred yoke framed with a lace collar.

Miss Caustic Caught.

The wit is more to be dreaded than your worst enemy. Witty people have a way of siapping a title on you which sticks for life. These things bubble up or she is ruined and made a public laughing stock. Even your best friend bands of the same way. There is also a little shirred yoke framed with a lace collar. "Figured crepes are in great de-

The first French girls' club has just been formed in Paris, and it is looked unpon the intense disapproval by the conservative. It is called the Association des Etudiantes, and the membership is limited to students of certain colleges, including the University of Paris, the School of Fine Arts and the School of Decorative Arts and the School of Decorative Arts. The club had great difficulty club ar esufficiently stringent to quiet present at the ceremony dons his own the fears of the opponents The rooms coronet. are to be closed at 10 o'clock, games

Try egg fritters, oh. weary house wife, to tempt the appetite of your for fitteen minutes; then take them out and plunge them into cold water for a few minutes. Now remove the shells, cut the eggs in halves length-wise, separate the yolks and mix them up with a little pot of meat; replace them, put the two halves together quarters with a very sharp knife. Dip these in butter, plunge them into boiling fat and fry; drain, sprinkle salt and serve on a napkin on a dish JUNE.

(Edna Kingsley Wallace, in Frank Les-He's Popular Monthly for June.)

Third street, call and see them and Breath of red roses and gleam of the

Mary Lamson Clark and others.

This manual will show you what a Detroit Jewel Gas Stove can do. Drunken with June! Blown thro' the cherry trees. Sky blue and white with you Meadows bedight with you, Hilltops alight with you.

June, June, wonderful rune Of life at its fullest, of life at it

Who could repine of you. Oh! the sweet night of you,-I'.m in affright of you. With the delight of you. Magical June!

The loafer who spends only his time in a saloon is unable to convince the proprietor that time is money.

There was a certain Major X. who had for some years enjoyed the reputa-tion of being one of the wildest men in India. Making a call on one occasion on a mess, he found Captain Z., whom he wanted, out, but the mess waiter assured him that the latter would soon return, wherefore he waited in the an teroom.

geant, happening to pass the window, noticed to his surprise that Major X. "A white linen gown, rather a soft linen of the crash variety, has the blouse laid in small stitched side plaits and has clusters of side plaits on the skirt. The trimming of this gown consists of a coarse yellow lace, polkadotted with black. This lace is used in points on the skirt, the same repeated in a scarf of black velvet and black velvet is a scarf of black velvet and black velvet is also used for the belt.

An outing costume of gray linen has

Miss Caustie Caught

is also a little shirred yoke framed with a lace collar.

A French model that bids fair to become popular is an Eton or tucked tarfeta trimmed with straps of stitched cloth. These edge the garment and form a yoke. The odd feature is that the sleeves are of cloth trimmed with the taffeta."—Fashion Notes.

The first French girls' club has just been formed in Paris, and it is looked with lack number facts. "Oh." said wis Critic, with a toss of her head, as the mentioned a debutante, "of course the mentioned a debutante, "of course to the with a lack number facts." "Oh. well, you know and I know they are really not to the menner bern."

Now this girl does not come of aristocratic blood on her maternal side. Her had any ambition to pose as aristocratic. They were in the shoe business, one day the girl was talking much as some them.

When Coronets Are Worn

Enough to Reiler On. of chance are prohibited, no alcoholic beverages will be served, tobacco is not allowed on the premises, and no pet animals are allowed in the house.

Ensemb to Review On.

"That great that an income had a matters satisfied fail of the laurel wreaths that and lesen given him."

A matters foil. Then he ought to retire on them."—Cleveland Plain Deal-

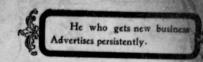
PAPER YOUR ROOM spring fastidious ones. Put four eggs into a saucepan of boilig water, boil Court streets. 'Phone 161.

SEEKING EVIDENCE

pressing them firmly, and then cut into Police Trying to Weave Web Around Stanley, Accused of Murder of Father Phillips.



their utmost to weave a web of strong circumstantial evidence around Dr Kirk Stanley, accused of the murder of Father Phillips. Above is published for the first time the latest picure of thee su fected murderr.



10 CENTS PER WEEK

ESTIGATION

REINSTATEMENT.

KILLED BY * A TRAIN

STATIONMEN WILL CHAS. PRYOR FOUND IN A DYING THE STATE BAPTIST CONDITION YESTERDAY.

Charles Pryor, colored, about 22

Mr. J. F. Browinski, of the C.

agent of the N., C. and St. L., with

The Illinois Central broke the pas-

lks. as If They Will Be He Had Been Crushed-Other News of There Will Be Several Hung the Railroads Get It.

n Will Craft and Ed discharged Saturtrack in a dying condition. t, and demand one. ere let out without

f alleges incompetenattempted to board or fell from a

rith a rock. id this morning that came to his death by accident. never refused an tigation when he e troubles between and E. I., was in the city today. en and the chief before a councah, has been appointed soliciting

headquarters at Nashville. church at Pem Hopkinssville, was , and there was a v. F. M. Rains and evening. RTHDYA.

reary of Jefferson celebrated condled. in Christian coun is in Georgia extensively cele

ng

ery

well

A LARGE GATHERING

TION AT MURRAY NEXT

-Crowd Expected Here

Saturday.

years old, of 1131 South Tenth street, Baptists will begin a four days in Tuesday week the State Assembly ood, at Central Fire was found yesterday afternoon in the ing at Murray, and there will be s that their friends in office, lying beside the Illinois Central from all over the state. It is an ar His hip was crushed and he was internally injured. He had evidently Paducah.

train, and been killed in the attempt. in the First Baptist, church here and that Craft and Chief He was taken home and died a short a large attendance 'is expected. Dele-afterward, and Craft time afterwards. Coroner Phelps held gates will come to 'discuss the Sunday time afterwards. Coroner Phelps held an inquest, the verdict being that he school and missionary questions. The crowd will be largest Monday, when many delegates to the Murray assembly will be here on their way there and will have to remain over here all R. H. McClain, formerly of Padu. night.

HURT IN A RUNAWAY.

Mr. Bell Gardner, the well known gravel contractor, was injured in a runaway today at noon. He was senger records during the Memphis redriving on West Broaway when his union, carrying over 35,000 people horse became frightened and ran away and five or six thousand pieces of baggage without a single accident. One pant falling beneath, was run over by one of the wheels and his leftsfoot badly mashed. The horse was also -Pure drugs a guarantee at injured. Dr. 1. W. Gardner was taken to injured. Dr. T. W. Polk dressed the his fome on the Mayfield road and is The Sun, Paducah's best paper. getting along well

ses for LADIES are worn this season. Our assortment of Elegantly tylish Shoes and Slippers are really a Splendid Value at our prices.

Shoe for

14 Our Little Folk's

Shoes and Slippers comprise all that is new and desirable in

Red, Black and Pat. Vici . . .

At Moderate Prices.

O. ROCK & SON, Broadway.

There Is Something Breezy

About our light weight

SUMMER FLANNEL SUITS—Everyone that has seen them likes them and says they are handsome. They impart a cool and refreshing feeling of satisfaction to the wearer. They are fashioned right and the fit is exact.

THIN PRICES On Every Suit--- Try a Flannel--They are so Cool, Comfortable and Economical For MEN, YOUTHS and BOYS.

Paducah's Only ONE PRICE

Men's and Boy's ...OUTFITTERS.



GOES TO MISSOURI

MR. EUGENE GLEAVES TO EN TER THE BICYCLE BUSI-NESS THERE.

Mr. Eugene C. Gleaves, of Dawson returned home today at noon after a week's visit in this city He will leave Dawson shortly for Carthage, Mo., where he will establish himself in the furniture and bicycle business Mr. Gleaves was for many years connected with the local firm of Gleaves & Son, furniture and bicycles, and possesses a thorough knowledge of both branches of the firm's busi He will no doubt meet with the deserved success. For the past year or two he has been on the road, as a traveling salesman for the manufacturers of the Cleveland Bicycle and has mad his residence in Dawson on account e

All the news is in The Sun.

Have U seen Snakes in your glass lately? BUY HART'S FILTER The Imagination of Nothing Can't even get

through them. U KNO CARL? Well, CARLSBAD Water Cooler R the Best

HART HAS 'EM. ICEBERGS are all right, Hart's Refrigerators and Ice Chests represent them. Take a look, costs nothing, Hart's prices are so low.

Hardware and Stove Company.

303 TO 307 BROADWAY.



Consider. the Time

> And the plac and put on what is appropriate. That is secret of daessing well.

We Supply . . .

The best made clothing in the market for all occasions. Don't suppose for a minute that we allow a customer to leave our allow a customer to leave our door looking in the least item other than correct

Grand Leader, 323 Broadway.

Alex Venters one of the men put on the street cars when the motor were discharged a week ago near Second and Court, yesterday afternoon and called him a "scab."

IT LOOKED LIKE TROUBLE.

Lee Murray a ship carpenter met

Venters it, seems | walked away and ried to avoid trouble and Murray, it appears, a insisted. Venters finally jumped on him and gave him as good a beating as a man ever received, and it is claimed that when he had used his fists a while he then used a brick. Murray's face was badly disfigured and both eyes were closed. Venters was arrested and gave bond. Murray

was able to attend court this morning but the case was continued. His face presented indisputable evidence that there had been trouble, but Judge Sanders will have to decide who was to blame. Venters received one blow which slightly decorated 'ais counte

Have your rubber tires put on by G. H. Christy. Sole agent for The Good year Wing tire. The best tire made hird St.